

O mistress mine (melancholy version)

Shakespeare

from TWELFTH NIGHT, Act 2, Scene 3

Daniel Vimont

*harp is optional

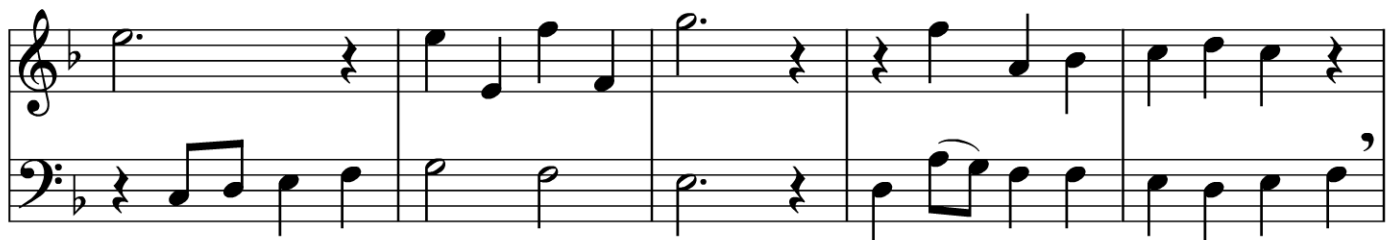
Slowly and wistfully

Harp*  

Fool 

O mis-tress mine, where are you roam-ing? O stay and hear your true love's com-ing,

5



that can sing both high and low. Trip no fur-ther pret-ty sweet-ing.

10



Jour - neys end in lov - ers meet - ing. Ev' - ry wise man's

13



son doth know.

Brief dialog

This work is in the PUBLIC DOMAIN.
Citation of the source and the creators is greatly appreciated:
<https://archive.org/details/ShakespeareScores>



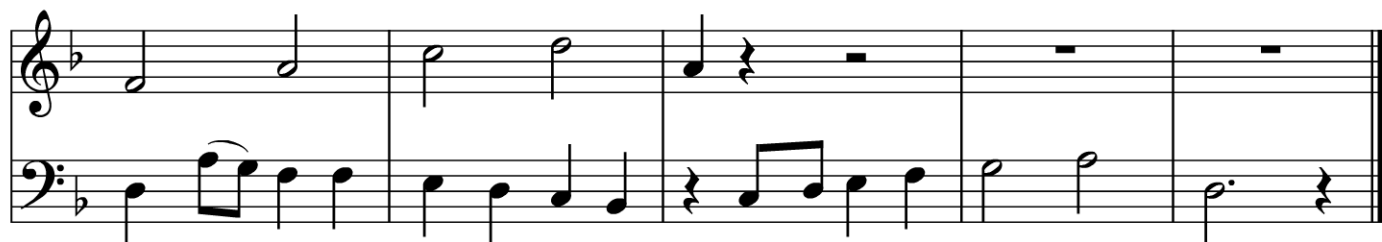
What is love? 'Tis not here - af - ter. Pre - sent mirth hath pre - sent laugh - ter.

20



What's to come is still un - sure. In de - lay there lies no plen-ty.

25



Then come kiss me sweet and twen-ty. Youth's a stuff will not en - dure.